

Tuesday Morning, May 31, 1870.

The Military Bauble.

It may be said of Southern radicalism, that it is certainly fertile in its political expedients. No sooner does it exhaust one popular instrumentality wherewith to conciliate the colored vote, than it finds another. And thus it will go on, we presume, until it has picked the African bone clean. Then it will throw the subject aside, and hope to fall back upon its ill-gotten gains. In the meantime, the credulous negro will have alienated himself from the people with whom his lot has been cast, and he will be left, when no longer profitable to radicalism, to fight his own way in the battle of life. This is no fancy sketch. It is suggested in no spirit of prejudice or ill will towards the Southern negro. The bauble of the hour, in South Carolina, is military office, and we may expect to find these executive gifts lavished with no unsparing hand for party ends. And these military baubles will be made to subserve a purpose. They will be employed like toys, whilst more substantial things will be realized by the more knowing ones. Military appointments are to be the blandishments of the hour. "Carpet-bagging" is about to enter a new field. As "the mule and forty acres" recedes, the old militia humbug, with all its fuss and feathers, is to be revived, to amuse "the newly enfranchised," and the commander-in-chief is doubtless ready to give all the military offices to the negro, and to take for self and company all the offices that pay. But the militia, like the measles, must go through the community. We hope, however, that, *pro bono publico*, the Executive will see to it that it is made to assume as mild a form as possible.

The Difficulties in the Way of the Reform Movement.

There is now on foot in South Carolina, as we understand it, an honest and disinterested effort in behalf of reform in our government in this State. Those who desire to mend their fortunes, to educate their children, to secure a competency, to build their churches, and, in a general way, to improve their condition—this class, embracing the great mass of the people, desire this reform. They desire economy and retrenchment in public matters, honesty in officials, and good government in general; because these matters come home to them as tax-payers. They desire a reform, because of existing abuses that tend to repress the public energies, dampen the public ardor and keep away from the State the flow of capital and immigrants. But there are difficulties to be encountered. The movement for reform will have to encounter two great obstacles—the apathy of its friends and the activity of its foes. The one must be overcome. The other must be met with corresponding spirit. No reform has ever been consummated without activity—without aggression. The John Knox spirit—the spirit of Luther—something like this must be the spirit to infuse into the movement. Nor must this be overlooked. There will perhaps be found men who will be ready to discourage the movement for reform, because they do not desire other than a corrupt and pliable Legislature. Having some great scheme to work, and expecting to work it by legislative manipulation, a corrupt Legislature is what they want. To be confronted with an incorruptible body, or a body passably honest, would be a death-blow to their hopes of personal aggrandizement. Hence, the difficulty of reform on this account.

The movement for reform in South Carolina, is a movement in behalf of the interests of the great body of the people—both white and black. We deem it a fair, honest and legitimate effort in the right direction. We wish it the amplest success. At the same time, we desire dispassionately to consider the work, and to suggest to the friends of reform that they have no small achievement in view. Prejudice will meet you on the right and on the left. Misrepresentation will assail you and studiously seek every loose joint in your armor. And worse than all, it may be that domestic credulity, or mistaken diplomacy, or deliberate treachery will be added to open and avowed opposition. Yet, in spite of all this, should good, true, honest citizens band together and press the business of reform? This question rises above the level of partisan considerations. It reaches the dignity of a great public matter. Reform is indeed a State affair, and intimately bound up with the interests of the present and the hopes of the future. But it will not be effected unless the work is undertaken with zeal, sagacity, untiring energy, and good faith.

The Pacific Railroad and Suez Canal are racing on carrying mails from Australia to England. The railroad beats by three days, so far.

The citizens of Richland, white and colored, irrespective of party, but who are in favor of economy, retrenchment and reform, low taxes and a wise, patriotic and honest administration of our State Government, are requested to meet in their respective townships on Saturday, 4th June next, and select four delegates each to attend a County Convention, to be held at Columbia on the first Monday in June next, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State Convention, which will assemble on the 15th of that month.

REFORMISTS.

THE EX-PRESIDENT.—A gentleman of this city, recently from Memphis, informs us that upon a recent visit to that city he met ex-President Jefferson Davis. He found him in his office in the discharge of his duty as President of the Carolina Life Insurance Company. He states that Mr. Davis is cheerful and looks well—quite as well as when he saw him at Richmond at the head of the Confederacy. The ex-President, who has illustrated so well the element of genuine manhood, is the same calm, quiet, self-poised man now, as when he stood before the eyes of the world.

In the matter of Mr. Aigner's proposition to fill orders "for settlers, laborers or mechanical workers," we omitted to state that the orders should reach Mr. Aigner before 1st July next. Address Hans Aigner, Georgetown, S. C., care of Dr. A. M. Forster. Mr. Aigner himself came here under the auspices of the Newberry Emigration Society.

Parson Cain, who was counted upon as a bold reformer, commences his work of reform by a nomination of Governor Scott for re-election. We suppose that "he can no other." But let us say that this is reform with a vengeance.

The Fenian Collapse.

The Fenian invasion, as far as the movement in the direction of St. Albans, Vt., is concerned, has exploded. Telegrams state that soon after the arrest of Gen. O'Neil, the Fenian officers held a long council of war, and decided that it was useless, with the small number of men at their command, to make any further attempts at invading Canadian soil, and, in consequence, the roads leading from Franklin to St. Albans, Vt., are lined with returned wearers of the green. It is stated that there is not now a Fenian in the former village, and that guns, ammunition, blankets and other paraphernalia of war, are scattered about in great abundance, and are being picked up by the farmers and villagers.

The rank and file complain bitterly of their officers, and say they do not understand their business. One thing is deemed evident, namely, that the point chosen for crossing the line, was the most unfavorable one, and could have been bettered by going half-a-mile distant, where there was an open field. As it was, the enemy was entrenched behind rocks, and had a decided advantage. An Aide of Gen. O'Neil says 1,000 men could not have driven the Canadians from their position, which naturally was a very strong one, and the Fenians, for the most part, became sadly demoralized at the first volley of Canadian musketry, and the officers had little or no control over them. Some witnesses of the fight, who were officers in the late war, do not hesitate to affirm that the most shabby military tactics were displayed, and that the result would have been different had the affair been managed differently.

Commenting on this *fiasco*, the Baltimore Sun says:

The failure of the late Fenian raid into Canada can scarcely have disappointed even the leaders themselves. They could not reasonably have expected, with limited resources, both of men and munitions of war, and defective equipment and organization, to accomplish a regular invasion of Canada, or secure any other practical object, except to keep the Fenian lodges in good heart by the feat of an attack upon an English colony, and take the chance of something occurring during one of these forays which will embolden England and the United States. It has been held out that their hope was to co-operate with the Winnipeg insurgents, but as it is officially stated to our Government by Mr. Thornton that the trouble in that quarter is about settled by liberal concessions from the Dominion to the Red River revolutionists, the latter will not be likely to continue fighting for what they can get without further contest. It is alleged that there were dissensions among the Fenians themselves, both in regard to the principle and policy of the scheme which has had such an inglorious termination. Our Government, moreover, notwithstanding the secrecy with which the Fenian leaders concealed their purpose to the last moment, acted with considerable promptitude, and the public sentiment, as manifested since, is in favor of sustaining the President's proclamation of warning, and rigidly preserving the national neutrality and good faith. It would be indeed an act of humanity to the masses of adopted citizens who are led off periodically into these illegal and dangerous movements, to restrain them from acts which can only entail ruin and misery upon themselves and their families.

Edward Ketchum, the forger, has made \$400,000 in Wall street since his release from prison. Ed. is making up for lost time.

Mr. Carlow Lynch, the oldest citizen of Cheraw, is dead.

Lunch every day at Pollock's.

The Colored Cadet Making His Bow to Col. Black, of the Regular Army.

West Point and the entire National Academy were almost breathless with excitement yesterday. The son of a colored American citizen arrived here, in his new role of military cadet. There had been rumors that negro boys had been appointed to the National Academy, but the absolute arrival of an African, commission in hand, is too much for West Point human nature to endure. Aristocratic professors and jaunty cadets are speechless. The time for the breaking forth of their indignation has not yet arrived. They cannot do the subject justice, but their indignant countenances and ominous looks indicate the coming storm. Cadet Master Charles Howard (colored) comes from the State of Mississippi. His appointment is from the Secretary of War, and was recommended by the Hon. Legrand W. Pierce, newly elected member from the Fifth District. Young Howard is a full black, of sturdy physique. He measures five feet in height (regulation size), and is as bright a boy as was ever seen. His hair is cut tight, and his accent smacks decidedly of the plantation.

"What you gwine to do wid dat bag, sah?" and "You dun let dat drap," was his exclamation to a hotel porter, who accidentally took up his carpet-bag. His nose is slightly *retousse*, and his face is shiny with health. It is settled that he cannot be rejected physically by the Medical Board.

The first African cadet landed from the ferry-boat with a jaunty air, and, lifting his military hat, he inquired for the West Point Hotel. On arriving there he registered his name and asked for a room. For the first time at this hotel a cadet was refused a room. Charles said something about his rights, and sauntering out on the ramparts, he inquired for Col. Jerry Black. The news flew over to Col. Black's, who then and there, with Col. Boynton and others, held a very serious council of war. The African came and stood before them—before Col. Black, of the Regular Army—and respectfully asked that his equality be recognized. The Colonel waved him away with his hand, and one by one the officers departed, speechless with amazement. The white cadets seemed paralyzed. "It is dreadful," says one. "Let's put the nigger in the river," says another. Some of them threaten to resign, while others talk of killing the black boy outright.

One thing is certain, the black cadet is here. He is undoubtedly physically qualified. He must now drill with the white cadets until the examination on the 24th of July. Then he will fail in mental examination, and go back to Mississippi. This is the programme, for the examining officers have power to reject any applicant. Gen. Schriver and Col. Black are opposed to the African, and while they are at the head of the National Academy, the black boy will remain on the plantation. Judge Hoge, member of Congress, from Columbia, is to appoint a negro, and has already signed a paper of recommendation. Gen. Butler's colored youth was too young, and the General knew it. He only appointed him for political purposes. But in the light of the fifteenth amendment, what shall we do with the African in our National and Naval Academies is a grave question for the unregenerate mind.—*New York Sun*, 25th.

HIGH-HANDED OUTRAGE.—At an early hour yesterday morning, as the Judge and two police officers were carrying the ballot-boxes to the City Hall, they were met on 17th street, by four mulatto men, who presented pistols to their heads, and finally took possession of the boxes. The boxes were carried off and emptied of their contents. Now, if some of the "poor white trash," "rebels," and "traitors," had attacked the mulatto men, Sumner, Butler, and old Zack Chandler would be bellowing over the matter to-day, in Congress, like bulls of Bashan. It makes a great difference whose "ox is gored." Doesn't it?

[Richmond Enquirer, 28th.

We clip from the Greensboro Patriot the following extract concerning Stephens' death: Stephens was seen in company with a negro, and near the room in which he was found; at dusk, or probably dark, the Court House was surrounded by a negro guard to protect or see that no one either entered or came out. So far as the evidence shows, as developed, it seems quite as probable that he was murdered by his former friends as by his political enemies, having heard that by his acts of treachery, &c., he had cheated many of the ignorant out of their hard earned dollars.

Over 500 families, numbering 4,500 persons, have been rendered destitute by a fire which has been raging in the country around Sagina, Canada, covering an area of five miles wide and thirty in length. Several churches and many other houses have been burned, and six adults and two children have perished in the flames.

The Treasury will sell \$5,000,000 of gold, and buy \$8,000,000 of bonds during June, at New York, viz: \$1,000,000 of gold every Wednesday, and \$2,000,000 of bonds on the 1st, 3d and 5th, and \$1,000,000 on the second and fourth Thursday. Cold rain all day.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—A colored man and a mule was struck by lightning on Dr. Patterson's plantation, about six miles from Bennettsville, and instantly killed, on Wednesday last.

[Bennettsville Journal.

BARNWELL THE COURT HOUSE.—Judge Platt has decided that, according to the law as it now stands, Barnwell is the proper place for holding the courts for Barnwell County.

A sailor named Nicholas Christophel, fell from the pilot boat Atlanta, Boyce's wharf, Charleston, and was drowned. The body was secured on Sunday.

Everybody, go to Pollock's!

CENTRALIZATION VS. DE-CENTRALIZATION.—In France, where an "Imperial Democracy" reigns, the progress is towards de-centralization. In the United States, where a popular and genuine Democracy ought to prevail, there is an opposite tendency. The *New York World* says:

"The proceedings of the French commission on the subject of the de-centralization of the administrative power are said to justify hopes of important concessions to local government. Contemporaneous with this tendency in France, we have here a determined effort at governmental consolidation; but, fortunately, the doctrine of State rights is rooted too deep in the human heart to fear overthrow. That doctrine is just this—that the republic is a city and the States the houses. Inside his house, each man orders his family as seems to him good, always provided no injury be done thereby to others; but outside the house, all the citizens are amenable to the general rules prescribed for the city guidance. Alter this disposition of powers; let it be in the power of the city to enter a man's house and regulate the relations of the household—what it shall spend, or when die, or how live; and at once, chaos is come again. Federal government for Federal affairs; State government for State affairs; city for city; and in each family the head of the house supreme. This is order—Heaven's first law—peace, prosperity, and happiness. A reversal is unnatural anywhere; and in working to local self-government France is but conforming to the healthful requirements of liberty."

NEW YORK GOLD PANIC DECISION.—Judge Daly, in the Court of Common Pleas, decided, in the case of Baker against Lockwood, to recover the difference between 139 and 135 on a purchase of gold during last September panic, and which defendant refused to accept, on the ground of non-delivery within the specified time, that the rule adopted by merchants and bankers at the time must be respected, and settlement made on the basis of 135. The amount involved is only \$11,000, but the decision settles a large number of pending contracts.

THE NEW METHODIST BISHOP.—The General Conference of the Methodist Church, South, now in session at Memphis, made choice, Saturday last, of a new Bishop, in the person of Dr. John Christian Keener. Bishop Keener is a native of Baltimore, but has long resided in New Orleans, and is now editor of the *Christian Advocate*, of that city. He is said to be a man of fine abilities, and well qualified for the responsible position to which he has been chosen.

A REMARKABLE MAN.—Dr. Lovick Pierce, of Georgia, whose age is nearer ninety than eighty, preached a sermon near two hours in length in Memphis, last week, and some who have known him many years, say it was one of the ablest of his life. The health of this venerable divine is quite as good as it has been for twenty years past, and he bids fair to complete his century, and then die in the ministerial harness.

Miss Mitford, writing of a certain authoress, says: "She is ugly, of course; all literary ladies are so. I never met one in my life (except Miss Jane Porter, and she is rather *passée*), that might not have served for a scare-crow to keep the birds from the cherries. It's a prodigiously strange and disagreeable peculiarity."

The Deseret (Utah) News is offering a prize for the oldest personage who has never seen a locomotive. Father Merrill, aged ninety, has had his claim set aside by Father Alford, aged ninety-six, who claims that he has always kept West of the iron horse with his ox team. He, however, confesses to have heard the animal snort, and fears that the locomotive will overtake him yet.

COLONEL MOSBY.—One of the sensation despatches from the North, a few days ago, stated that Colonel John S. Mosby, of Virginia, was one of the officers connected with the Fenian invasion of Canada. It was stated at the time that the report was very doubtful, and it is due to that gentleman to say, that he is quietly attending to his law business at Warrenton, Va.

The name of the engineer, who, with his family, was murdered in Uxbridge, England, is Marshall. The supposed murderer, now under arrest, is said to be his brother, who was transported to Australia, eighteen years ago, through the efforts of the deceased.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.—The *New York World*, in a leading article, is showing how the Democratic party, if it makes no mistakes, may easily elect the majority of the next Congress. But when will the day come in which a political party will make no mistakes?—*Baltimore Sun*.

Advices from Darien represent the surveying expedition as having progressed twelve miles inland. Considerable impediment was experienced from swollen streams, owing to heavy rains. The weather was extremely hot during the day. The expedition was to leave for the United States on the 27th.

To keep an American man-of-war in service costs \$139,000 a year; to keep a British man-of-war in service costs \$69,000 a year. Annual American stealage per ship, \$70,000.

S. J. Townsend, Esq., formerly a member of the Legislature from Marlboro, died in Jacksonville, Florida, on the 21st. He had filled several important positions in his District.

It is said that Assistant Adjutant-General Elliott (colored) will oppose Congressman Hoge, at the next election.

A letter from San Domingo states that the Cubans captured and shot an agent of Valmaseda, with forty followers. Valmaseda is at Bagamo, surrounded by the Cubans.

Billiard-Players, go to Pollock's.

COL. C. W. DUDLEY.—In the *Bennettsville Journal* we find a card from Col. Dudley, explaining his politics. In conclusion, he states:

"What we want in South Carolina is men of honest principles—be they Democrats or Republicans, of whatever race, condition or color. These we must have, or the State had as well be sunk to the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean. And we intend to have them. The freedmen are fast joining the ranks of their true friends, and we hope that the vote to be taken on the 31st of May will show that Whittemore and his confederates can never have a showing again in Marlborough. I am thoroughly with them who want reform in the State, and though not a Republican, will support any one of them by my vote, who is not a disgrace to his own party."

A REVOLUTION IN COSTA RICA.—The *New York Herald's* correspondence from Central America gives the details of a successful revolution in Costa Rica. The whole affair was somewhat grotesque in its character. Probably in imitation of the famous trick played by the Greeks upon the Trojans, nine revolutionists hid themselves in carts containing grass, and which were driven into the barracks at San Jose. At a signal, they emerged from their place of concealment, shot down all who opposed them, took possession, and soon after, arrested President Jimenez. A new government was then installed, headed by Dr. Bruno Carranza, who will retain power until some other revolutionist deposes him. It is gratifying to know that no "tyrants" were shot. Jimenez and all the prisoners were set at liberty, and at last accounts, everything was going on well.

The beautiful workings of the radical machine are illustrated by the following case: A woman, because she was extra smart, or because she was handsome so much, or because she had presented Grant with a pair of slippers or something, was appointed postmistress of a town in North Carolina. She is said to be a worthy woman, and needs the work to support herself and children. But she cannot qualify, because she cannot take that detestable "iron-clad oath," having rendered offices of charity and attention to rebel soldiers. There you have it, as long as it is broad. A woman debarred from employment because, true to her womanly instincts, she acted the good Samaritan to a suffering fellow-being.

The most elegant dress ever in America, was worn at a late ball in New York, of the demi-monde. 1,200 yards of delicate white illusion, forty yards of the costliest gold cord, thirty-eight yards of salmon-colored satin, fifteen yards of white satin and eight yards of thread lace were used in making the beautiful pattern dress. It was made by an American modiste, after designs by the wearer.

A very remarkable coincidence, we are informed, occurred at the Purcell House last night. Three gentlemen registered their names in succession, and they appeared, leaving out the initials, as follows: Root, Hogg, Dye. The two first named are well-known Raleigh gentlemen and the latter is from New York.

[Wilmington Star.

A young man, named Danforth, with a mutilated hand, who lives in Kokomo, had a difficulty with another, named Dissenger, relative to a young lady, when the latter had his skull broken by a blow from the injured fist of his opponent. Death immediately ensued.

A lady, whose husband, an officer in the army, was ordered to Fort Larned since the Indian troubles, refused to accompany him, as she said she "had but very little hair on her head, but what she had she preferred to keep."

Four Kentuckians in jail for murdering a neighbors, had a surprise party from a hundred or two citizens, the other night. They hadn't any last words ready, and wouldn't have had time to say them if they had. All leave families.

Mr. George W. Schenckberg, of the New York Seventh Regiment, while on parade, on the 26th, fell dead in the street. He was an honorary member of the regiment, and only paraded on the occasion in honor of his comrades.

Those of our friends who think New York a dry place, are respectfully informed that they can get a drink at 6,359 different places in that city just at these presents.

Isaac Herekaday, a traveling agent of several wholesale houses in St. Louis, proves to be a defaulter in the sum of \$40,000. His reported murder in Texas was false.

A California Indian went for a bottle of whiskey to give his wife as an antidote to a rattlesnake bite. Chancing to taste it himself, he finished the bottle, got drunk, and the woman died.

The pedestrian, Weston, on Wednesday last, at the Empire City Skating Rink, New York, accomplished the feat of walking 100 miles in twenty-one hours, and won \$1,500.

A Jersey City boy went under a stove for his top, upset it, scalded the baby to death, and burnt himself and his mother so badly that they will die too.

A boiler exploded at the Kidsove forge in Staffordshire, England, on the 26th, while the men were at work. Five were killed outright, and many injured.

The "Woman's Bureau" is doubtless an excellent institution in its way; but, after all, isn't the best place for a woman's bureau at home?

The oxyhydrolic light is a new illuminator which is about to be introduced in New York. It has many advantages over the old gas.

In speaking of a fashionable hat, should one say, "the latest style," or "the latest tie?"

Smokists and driukists, call at the Pollock House.

Local Items.

We are pained to announce the death, on Sunday afternoon—from meninges, we believe—after an illness of only one week, of Miss Louisa Pollock, youngest daughter of our aged friend, Mrs. Francis Pollock, of this city. Miss Louisa had arrived at the years of womanhood, and by her pleasing manners and amiable disposition, had gained a numerous circle of friends. Her afflicted mother and family will receive the earnest sympathy of nearly the entire community in their bereavement.

DEATH OF ANOTHER OLD CITIZEN.—W. W. Walker, Esq., who has been in feeble health for several months past, with liver complaint, died at the residence of his daughter, in Union County, yesterday morning. Mr. Walker was about sixty-eight years of age; was born in Darlington; by his own exertions received an education at Wilbraham, Mass.; removed to Columbia in 1829, where he has since resided. He carried on the business of a merchant tailor until 1865. Mr. Walker was, we believe, the originator of the Columbia Female College, and was President of the institution for some time; he was also President of Elmwood Cemetery Company. He leaves many friends and relatives to mourn his death.

DECORATING THE GRAVES OF THE FEDERAL DEAD.—Yesterday afternoon, there was a general turn-out of our colored fellow-citizens, who, loaded with evergreens and flowers, marched in procession—headed by the "Elliott Guards" and "Neagle Rifles"—to the residence of Governor Scott, where it was joined by a number of State officers, etc., and then proceeded to Elmwood Cemetery, where the graves of the Union soldiers were covered with flowery tributes. A prayer was offered by Rev. A. Richardson, (colored,) and an address delivered by Attorney-General Chamberlain. After the conclusion of the ceremonies, the procession re-formed—increased by a detachment of United States soldiers and the post band—and marched back to the place of assembling, where it was dismissed.

CRUMBS.—Mr. Pollock has been successful in a raid, and captured one of the terrible "Fenians." Not one of the Canadian raiders, however; but a veritable hard-back from the sea. His turtleship, is squirming in his natural element, in front of the Pollock House, and will, in a few days, furnish soup and steak to the patrons of that establishment. Turtle soup is a specialty of the "Pollock House," as everybody knows.

We are reliably informed that an order has recently been forwarded to the North by the officers of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, for two new locomotives and several passenger cars. A lot of new iron and chairs are also on the way, for the purpose of renewing and refitting certain portions of the road, when the schedule will be shortened two hours. Arrangements are also about being completed for a telegraph line.

On the 1st of June, the work of taking the ninth census will commence. The census-taker is not at liberty to make known any information gained in the discharge of his duties that would affect the interest of individuals. Ladies who refuse to tell their ages will be fined \$30.

The Grand Duchess jackets, made of crimson cloth and embroidered with gilt braid, are very fashionable for breakfast and house wear.

The large, sensible pongee parasols will be "de rigueur" this summer.

The PHENIX office is supplied with every style of material from the small metal letter to the largest wood type, together with plain and fancy cards, paper, colored ink, bronze, etc. It is the only establishment in the interior of the State where two and three sheet posters can be printed. All kinds of work in the printing line attended to at short notice.

The Charleston News and Courier contain a letter from Mr. B. Odell Duncan, United States Consul at Naples, wherein he shows himself for "reform." Mr. Duncan has hitherto been fully identified with the "Republicans" of this State.

The Little Corporal magazine, for June, is received. In July this sterling juvenile is to be enlarged and improved. Those subscribing now receive one number free, if they ask for it when they subscribe. One dollar a year. Published by Sewell & Miller, Chicago, Ill.

Tozer & McDougall have an opening in their establishment for an apprentice.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Richard Tozer—Surrey, Rockbridge Alum Springs, Virginia.

Strayed.
FROM the premises of the subscriber, a BROWN HEIFER CALF, about three months old; has black nose and feet. Any information concerning the same will be thankfully received.
RICHARD TOZER.
May 31